#### THE HUMORIST'S WIFE.

It's nice to be a humorist,

- And have a little wife.

  Who, when your brain with "grand idee"
  And tuneful rhyme is rife.
  Doth "break you up" and drive the point
  Completely from your head,
  By yelling in staccato tones:
  "O! won't you come to bed!"
- It's joy to every "funny man"
  when wrestling with a joke,
  And brushing up his rambling thoughts,
  By giving his hair a poke,
  To have, when inspiration's goal
  At last he doth acquire,
  A little wife to cry: "Look out!
  The baby's near the fire!"
- It's bliss when you come home at night
  To court the bounding Muse
  To find your little wife on deck
  And tinctured with the blues;
- Then when you fain would sting yoursel In realms of witty verse, To have her talk "spring bonnets" and Distract you 'bout your "purse."
- Still, all you boys who brightly shine With "Faber" and with pen, And in the columns of the press Are much admired by men—:
- In seriousness I know that you Would give up all in life, Before you'd part with her you love-The darling little wife! -Jef Joslyn, in Hatchet.

#### HOW SHE BEGAN.

It was a strange experience for two young girls-this going out from the quiet of their isolated home into the bustle and danger of a great city; stranger still that they should have to quickly follow an impatient one. She been allowed to do it. But Aspiration slipped from the bed, took her parasol, and Ignorance are a staff in either hand to the young.

Neither Wands nor Bertha had any idea that theirs was an unusual venture. They took leave of home almost gayly, and if an emphatic tear or two demanded recognition it was but curtly and impatiently given, while the fleetingest, ficklest smile received effusive encouragement.

"It is the loveliest day I ever knew," said Wanda.

And the patient, toil-worn mother which both girls laughed, finding mer-

The train moved off. The little group on the platform-the quaintly, dingilydressed mother, the burly, prosperous father, and the half-grown, pretty sis. Mme. Muller was his friend and had versation took the place of music. curve, and the two wayfarers were coming as well as their history. launched upon their voyage to an unknown port.

It was mid-October, and the sun shown red through the smoky air. Miles upon miles of cornfields flew past, great expanses of rolling prairie melted them. He had speculated as to their and vanished, as on they clattered, and rumbled, and sped. It was a monot- already in his imagination become a ony of motion to a throbbing, endless hero in relation to them. He had even provoke controversy. tune of engine and wheels.

"I like it." said Bertha. Wanda.

than pleasure. It had work; it had the tripping grace. future. Life on the great Kansas farm with its cattle-raising and corn-growing might be satisfactory to the middleaged, especially as the profits were so substantial and the details of management so absorbing, but this new generation was born with a stomach for culture. Painting, music, embroidery and French must be their diet, having already nibbled at these dainties, with lo al s hools and clubs.

The parents counseled together over was money enough. Why not send tha. them to a city for the sake of better advantages? There was Mme. Muller, an old acquaintance of their youth, who, early left a widow, had maintained herself by teaching music in Chicago, and had made a modest fortune out of it. Why not confer with her?

She was applied to forthwith. In response came this letter: "Send the still." girls to me for a year. I live in a hotel, but I will take charge of them and instruct them. The very room they need is vacant. Shall I engage it?" The answer was: "Engage the room.

The girls will come." And now they were actually on their

Hegel was their name-Wanda and Berth Hegel-and this the picture they made seated together in the railway car:

They were of pure German stock, though for two generations transplanted into American soil. Wanda had the real flax-flower color of the Fatherland. blue eyes and tow hair, while the pink of an ancestry that drove their herds up the mountain slopes to feed in summer and set their girls to watch them. thus securing the finest oxygenation of the blood, glowed on brow and cheek and found a ruddy efflorescence in the lips. Bertha, on the other hand, was smaller and dark, with dense, shy lashes over her eyes, so heavy that something of a muscular exertion seemed actually necessary to lift the lids. She was a clear brown and had delicate brown hands.

They had already discussed Chicago so exhaustively during their preparations that, though it was now so soon to become a reality, they had nothing more to say of it. True to their practical training they beguiled the time by making sensible comments about the country they passed through, its fertility and adaptability to various crops, its deficiencies compared with the Kansas farm and the general loneliness and desolation of its homes in contrast with the centralized and important character of their own.

"I don't see any farms like ours, do you Wanda?" was Bertha's keynote. "No: none so pleasant and well-cared for, I am sure," was Wanda's refrain.

Frequent recourse to a bountiful lunch-basket kept them from being almost dreary. Ah me! thirty-six hours of this tedious expectancy was indeed securing esthetic advantages at the cost of great fatigue! But it passed; and just at nightfall of the second day they saw the "cloud by day" of Chicago.

Their coming had been arranged for in all its details, and in due time they were safely ensconced in their skyparlor, their dinner eaten, and Mme. Muller's final instructions and good-

A pillowwas more welcome to either everything amateur, except, perhaps, "Let's form a little lub amongstour-ciety if he scatters his money with a head than a new Paris bonnet would his own rendering of Shakspeare. He selves," said Cuthbert one evening, lavish hand. It does not, except in the N. Y. Sun. have been. And they went straight to was very much out of temper when 'for the study of something-Shak- eyes of the poorest part of society. It

"O, dear oh, dear!" sighed Wanda. "Homesick, Wanda?" "No, only dead tired."

"I, too, and yet I'm almost sure I poker, quite capable, if desire was any shan't sleep. I feel so fidgety." "It must be ten o'clock. They're the partition. abed long ago at home."

.Yes-ol, dear-of course they are. Mother is lone ome, too, I know,"

cable. sound. It might be the first threat of an earthquake.

with considerable temper. "I don't

know any better than you.'

"O, I wish that old man would stop growing petulance.

springing nervously into a sitting pos-"Mosquito! mosquitoes in Chicago! Why Bertha Hegel, any one would know you came from the country!"

"Here shall they lie till famine and the ague eat them up," it droned. Bertha began to laugh out of sheer disquiet. Between Shakespeare and

They were high-school girls, and knew vou will come."

a good many odds and ends. A sudden prompting seized Wanda, in whom an amusing impulse was sure that she remembered to have stood in the corner, and with the handle rapped | ward with a graceful effort at escape. imperatively upon the wall that separated them from their tormentor. threw up both hands. Sharp, vigorous strokes she madethree; an interval, then three more. An absolute hush easued.

With his feet on the table, a cigar that had gone out between his fingers. said: "Yes; I think it is an omen;" at with true amateur zeal, and was ex- thickets of dark lashes, was not so alperiencing that triumphant sensation of luring. riment in their mother's gentle super- mastery one can so harmlessly yet so satisfactorily indulge in in solitude.

The sound of the gavel calling him treme care to his toilet. to order was most unexpected. He knew very well who was in that room. of some important performers, and conter-disappeared as they rounded a told him all the circumstances of their | Wanda fell to Burnham's share. She

This was not the introduction to the pretty strangers which his fancy had some prefatory skirmishing. mapped out. He, a lonely bachelor lawyer, had allowed himself to feel curious about them and interested in term. possible future acquaintance, and had been on the lookout with his door ajar

The decision of that parasol-handle ham caught this fragment: against his wall confounded him. It "It was like Wanda to do it-exactly literally paralyzed him for the time like her." being. But if he could have witnessed | The young man laughed, and Wanda the convulsions of laughter on the other | and Bertha laughed too. side at the instant success of their measures he would have died rather of Miss Hegel?" asked Burnham. than come to that sudden halt.

"O. Bertha," said Wanda, smotherng her face in her pillow for fear her all the relish of inexperience, in their laugh should be heard, "I'm afraid we've stopped his breath so quick we've | sion on her." killed him! Now we never shall go to the wishes of their daughters. There sleep! And I do hear a mosquito, Ber-

Burnham shut his book with disheartened quiet and went sheepishly to bed. No further whisper came from him that night. He never remembered in his life to have been so summarily silenced and suppressed. He was outraged, indignant. "Two little country minxes rapping on my wall to keep me

He mentally set himself down as a fool for stopping. Then why had he not gone on? He could not tell. The pause having once been so markedly made it was clearly impossible for him to resume. Indeed, the pause itself stage." was an admission that he had been making a nuisance of himself.

After what seemed interminable wakefulness the sisters finally found sleep, as young senses will, in spite of strangeness and the worst mosquitoes they had ever encountered in their lives. The wakeful night fell to Mr. Burnham's lot. And in the morning, instead of waiting to see the young ladies come forth, as he had planned to do, he abbreviated his toilet of its usual whistling and whisk-broom, and went out without even a glance at their door.

When Mme. Muller's voice aroused them long after eight o'clock they were able soon to make themselves visible. and when ready for breakfast showed small trace of travel stain or fatigue. They had quite forgotten the night's funny incident.

The dining-room looked to them like a church congregation, and in the novelty of everything they might not have recurred to it at all had not an apoplectic old gentleman at a table near them begun a discourse on Booth in "Hamlet." Something in the continuous stress of his voice reminded Wanda of their sleep-destroying neigh-

"That is our reader," she whispered to Bertha. "I recognize his voice. He has been constantly staring at us. He will dislike us very much. They heard Mme. Muller address him

as Mr. Forsythe. They gave a few days to general sight-seeing and then their lessons began. They rented a piano and alternated in their practice hours. They were industrious and ambitious and improved their time fully, resting only in the latter part of the day and in the

nored their very existence, came home

Then they were for the was such an instrument in his neighbor. she became obdurate and strict, and mun to spend his money a master's hands; indeed, he disliked the n any public pleasures. bed without the usual girl loitering over he heard it and felt tempted to put a speare, for example -since we must is evidence that he is not rightly the toilet. summary stop to it, remembering with moutify flesh and spirit according to a balanced. That for which we give our uncosmopolitan bittern as the quietus he canon. had suffered for an offense not half so Burnham blushed. heinous. He went so far as to seive the

> But, instead, he slammed out of his door, went to the office in a fine rage, dream, but it had been rudely disdemanding at once to be transferred to pelled.

Bertha's quick ear caught the | In this untoward manner, it seemed, | did Fate cause important life-lines to tention to the study of the art if you diverge which at one time were likely really purposed devoting yourself to it.

Autumn merged into winter. Wanda "Why do you ask me?" she spoke up and Bertha had picked up, with girlish tact, bits of style in dress and manner, and their provincialisms were rapidly Bertha cuddled down rebuked, and softening out of sight. Mme. Muller, tried to sleep. In an adjoining room a whose protege and distant relative take on definiteness and emphasis, as a people, but he kept well out of reach, scene in Macbeth roused the reader to and for a long time she did not achieve

"I believe Burnham is in love," rehis reading," exclaimed Wanda, with flected this little round, fat-and-forty lady, in whose nature the element of "O, my! so do I," groaned Bertha. romance was largely in excess of all eled line; halted at this rare speech, "And I hear a mosquito, Wanda," other qualities. "He is so distrait, so lingered with lover's greed over that; unsocial, so brusque. I have lost all

influence, I see." But she collared him one morning. "Ah, Charles, you are an adept at hiding, but you shall not escape me "But I surely do, Wanda," and a this time. I shall hold you here in slap in the dark testified to her convic- view of all these people until you promise me to come to my recital this even-The voice read on and on half an ing. No excuse, sir! Not even the hour, perhaps, though it seemed much strength of a prior engagement will effect me.

"But, Madame, I hate piano music, and-I am engaged.'

"Charles, you are no diplomat-you tell a lie with the awkwardness that mosquitoes she was getting hysterical. | should belong only to truth. You "Macbeth doth murder sleep!" she are not engaged, unless to that musty, cluded, somewhat heated and wrought Tam, and passed out of sight. recited, in exact imitation of the voice. strong old meerschaum of yours. Say

"Madame, I do protest that nothing is such a bore to me-"Say you'll come, Charles. Promise. if you would avoid a scene.'

"Ah, coercion, is it? Well, I promise that-I won't," and he retreated back-She made a feint of pursuit, and he

"I'll come-I'll come! But I shall stay just one half hour-mark! just one half hour."

"Very well. As you please." Wanda in her blue dress that evening and the drop light arranged to the best was more than ever like a flax-flower. advantage for the eyes, sat Mr. Charles In her maidenly slimness she had an Burnham. He had been much ab- air of field-growth, breezy and sunny. sorbed in his warlike part, was flushed Even Bertha, glancing out of her

Burnham came early, with a suspicious appearance of having given ex-

There was a long delay in the arrival was naive and a bright talker.

"So you like Chicago?" he said, after "It is a nice place." "Ah-I should scarcely apply that

"We like it. But perhaps I cannot judge as well as you. "It is a brutal place"-this said to

But Wanda was too joyous to be a "I like it," said Bertha.
"It is the beginning of music," said lightfully conscious in spite of provincial dress and a generally dusty exterior, that instant, giving a smiling attention I was always ashamed of it, but never This journey had another motive of Wanda's tall fairness and of Bertha's to something Bertha was saying to a devoted admirer near at hand. Burn-

"What is it that was so charactertistic "Bertha can't get over a funny thing that happened when we first came here," answered Wanda, evasively.

"It seems to have made a great impres-"It is no secret. I see she has told Mr. Cuthbert. May I not hear it?" "Wanda will be sure to leave out the best part of it," interposed Bertha. And she went on to give a pi juant ac-

count of Wanda's peremptory action the night of the reading, making very merry over it and embellishing it with full details. "And we know who it was," she added, "for he has glowered at us ever

since. But we have had no more theatricals. "Did he read well?" asked Cuthbert.

tried to read well.' "Perhaps he's in training for the Both girls, with the plethoric old gen-

tleman of the dining-room in mind, laughed merrily. Burham's face was crimson. "Was it quite kind," he said, "to

put such a speedy check upon endeavor?" "Speedy?" replied Wanda; "he had been going on nearly all night. Be-

tween him and the mosquitoes Bertha was almost frantic." "Pray tell me who he is," pleaded Cuthbert-not so much interested in

ing of it. enough that we know."

Further conversation there could not be, as the music began. Burnham's "just one half-hour" ex-

wounded vanity in all the sweetness. tient attention to so much piano, come the one. very creditable progress in that as

cuses. He would come. He hated the charm that held him.

but he yielded to it. One day Mr. Burnham, who had ig- from that time forward Mme. Muller, is the right hand assistant of the nobler at an early hour, half frantic with making, made opportunities without man is of more account in the world perplexing conduct of an eccentric gether. With her as chaperone they is he who builds hospitals, schools,

drama. Is it so?" It was so; he had indulged such a

"Well, you must have given some at-"What's that?" she said, starting to have crossed at least, and perhaps to Give us a sample of what you can do." foolishly. Wanda had almost begun to have blended. "Yes, let us hear you," joined

> Bertha. A desperate resolution entered Burn-

secret mortification, self-scorn and vexvoice, which they had for some time Burnham was, had made many inef- ation. Sweet as those girls were he favor. Hank Spain swore that no law been vaguely conscious of, began to fectual attempts to introduce the young would put them to confusion. He would read from Macbeth!

He leisurely got down from Mme. Muller's bookcase a battered old copy of Shakspeare. His finger points fairly the molten anger of burning revenge. quivered as he turned the leaves. He deliberated; read now and then a jewand, finally cleared decks for action at Act V., Scene III. Dunsinnane. difference." Enter Macbeth, Doctor and Attendants. His hearers gave polite attention. He subdued himself properly at the outset, but roused to fine martial fervor when

wall." Wanda's face had been Bertha's was like a ripe cherry. But Burnham was past blushing now: he had bearded these two kittens in pons?" their den, and his spirit rose in propor-

he ordered his "banners on the outer

tion to his daring.
"Bravo, Bravo!" applauded Cuthbert and Madame when he had conup. Bertha gave a guilty start and folhands. But Wanda was silent.

As soon as Burnham had let himself down an octave or two in his emotions he ventured a furtive glance at Wanda Her eyes were full of tears.

Ah, what a brute he had been to resort to such an unmanly revenge. What would he not give to beg her pardon. half enough. He does uncommonly his license. well, doesn't he, Miss Wanda?"

"Nonsense," sneered Burnham, "it's sheer bombast. I can't read-don't was walking around in his door yard. ask me. Let's talk of something else. could induce him to go on after having | ing air, the birds, the old dog, and the made Wanda cry. He put the book scenes which for so long had been denied back in its place. "Sing, please, Miss Bertha-there's

nothing like music," he said. A blast of north wind seemed to have blown over them, so chilling was the on the ground and laughed. Hank influence that had fallen. They lost sight of the fact that they were about

to form a club for mutual improvement.

Three of them knew where the icy gnorance. "What's the matter? You all seem to have been stricken with a kind of thunderbolt." Bertha hastened to the piano. She

was not usually so willing to sing.

Burnham sought Wanda on the sofa. She did not wait for him to speak. "It was you who were reading in the room next to ours the first night we home. He had no companions, save

"Why more ashamed now than before?" "Why-vou see as long as I believed

so much as now."

it was that fat old gentleman I felt sort of justified, because-well, I suppose because he is old, and fat, and wheezy." "And now?" "Now-it is different." "I had a better right to disturb people

than if I had been more advanced in years and more corpulent? That is your logic, as I understand it." "If you tease me I shall be glad I did "I for one am not sorry. Experience

like being henpecked than any thing I can imagine. It was delightful." Two years after that, when one fair June morning the preparations for a double wedding were all completed in the distant Kansas farm-house, and Wanda stood in rose-red confusion to be looked at by her soon-to-be-made husband, Burnham whispered, "Wanda, "He read loud," said Wanda. "He you began your authority over me with a parasol-handle, and now it does not require even so much as the tap of your fan nor scarcely the weight of your finger to control me. What is the power, dear?"

He knew without asking. - C. D Cardinal, in Chicago Tribune.

## Thrift Defended and Commended.

Both the ability to make money and the disposition to save it are highly days left for me in this world. I have commendable. People say, every day "If I were able, I would do so and so." They then realize what they lose by not lieve in an endless hell. Would you being able. Few men have reached what Bertha should say as in the soft | middle age without having seen chances sheet-lightnings of her eyes in the say- to engage in pro nising enterprises ex- squirm." cept for lack of capital-capital that "Ah, no," said Wanda, shaking her they would not stand in need of had head; "that would be unfair. It is they been saving. Every right-minded man must be sick of listening to the flings that are made at rich men, simply | Long after life was extinct, the avenger because they are rich. It is rebuking continued his work of retribution. economy and thrift, for few men, howtended to midnight. Wanda's figure at ever large their income, become rich of flesh lay scattered over two graves. the piano was as supple and graceful a unless they possess these qualities. Let An old man, holding in his hand a thing to watch as a cynic's eyes could it be retained in mind, too, that the bloody harrow tooth, sat with his back desire. And there might have been proligacy of the miny make the few against an apple tree dead .- Opie P. worse sounds than her pretty playing. rich. If every man and woman would Read, in Texas Siftings. But to Burnham there was a thorn of save all that he or she could, there would be less money to flow into the "You behaved very nicely," said coffers of the "bloated bondholders." Mme. Muller next morning. "And it There are a dozen persons, who do not would take more than your lawyer's practice the habit of saving, to one who abolished in this State by statute, but in logic to make me believe you didn't does, consequently the money from the reality we continue to incarcerate huen oy it. So, to pay you for your pa- d zen pockets is gradually going into man beings because they are unable to

in this evening again for a quiet game | No matter how small a salary a man of whist. My young ladies have made gets he should make an effort to save a portion of it, and, barring sickness or other misfortune, he can usually do it. No demur now-no hesitancy, no ex- The savings of one week may be small, but the savings of many count up. Saving may be an effort at first, but The next evening was an improve- e so but a pleasure. It does not call card-playing, very pleasant talk. And self-denial and thoughtfulness. Money with her strong tenden y toward match- aspirations of humanity. The rich good strength and youth we should retain, if proclivities for the stage-that you half and consumes our youth. The result Current.

-Governor Robinson, of Massachusetts, denounces "ashionable drink-This memory made them both silent.

A hull of vehicles on the street made something about an infernal piano. His think we are all stage struck at some it will be abolished at all social entershould have been under my clothes."—

audible the rumble and grumble of the demand was complied with.

This memory made them both silent.

A hull of vehicles on the street made something about an infernal piano. His think we are all stage struck at some it will be abolished at all social entershould have been under my clothes."—

Texas Siftings.

### With a Harrow Tooth.

Tam Joles and Hank Spain were not on good terms. They were "kin by "Yes, let us hear you," joined marriage," but the matrimonial state is not likely to adjust differences, nor "Do, please, Mr. Burnham," urged | does the paternal roof always serve to cover in harmony the heated blood of brothers. An unsatisfactory settlement ham's heart; it was a crisis of all his secret mortification, self-scorn and vex-suit which was decided in Tam Joles' should deprive him of his rights "What can you do?" Tam asked.

"What could Cain do?" he replied, turning on his brother-in-law a look-"Cain could kill his brother." "Well?" without removing his gaze.

"He could kill his brother with a club, but can you kill me with one?" "With one or with two; it makes no "Now here, Hank, I don't want any trouble with you. This affair has been

settled by the courts." "Was Abel settled by a court?" "O, well, if nothing but blood will satisfy you, I am willing that you should gradually deepening in color and have enough of it. Name the weapons and I will be with you."

> "Did Cain ask Abel to name his wea-"You are a blamed fool."

Hank turned away without replying. When he had climbed the fence, he wheeled around, shook both fists at

Both men were known to be desper lowed suit with a tender clapping of ate, when aroused. In boyhood they had come from Kentucky to the Ozark mountains of Arkansaw, and attaining manhood had taught school together. Hank had attempted to preach, but was driven from the pulpit in consequence of having killed a man. Tam was admitted to the bar, but having shortly afterwards killed a promi-"Go on," cried Cuthbert, "that's not | nent attorney, was forced to surrender

One day, about a week after Hank had declared his violent intentions. Tam carrying his little boy in his arms. The No amount of flattery or persuasion | child had been ill, and the fresh mornhim, revived his little spirit, and in delight he clapped his wasted hands. Hank crept along the lane fence. The child took off his father's hat, threw it thrust his gun between two rails, and sank on his knees. The father kissed the little fellow, and lifting him, sat him on his shoulder. Hank fired, and breath came from, but Cuthbert was in the child fell from his father's shoulder. A stream of blood ran from his forehead. He quivered, and was dead.

The murderer escaped. For years Tam followed him. At last the father came home. In the meantime his wife had died of grief. The miserable man lived alone. When the war came, he ioined the army. Peace, peace between bloody assailants, but not peace for a weary man, found Tam again at Strangers who saw him there, often said:

"Wonder why that old man sits so long under the apple tree?"

"One night recently old Tam sat under the tree. The moon was shining brightly, and the young waving leaves above wrought sad shadows on the grave stone.

"Thirty years ago to day since he fell from my arms," mused the old man. He knelt by the two graves, and long remained with his face pressed against the damp moss. He looked up with a start. Some one with a long, white beard, knelt opposite him.

"Who are you?" "Hank," replied a low voice. is a fine disciplinarian. It was nearer Tam arose and held to the tree for support. His hand struck something. An old harrow tooth in the fork of the tree. He grasped the iron and turned to the now erect form of Hank. "Are you ready to die."

> have suffered enough. I have been dying for thirty years. I have come here to pray. "And to die." "Would you murder me when I am

"For God's sake don't kill me.

o penitent. The condemned murderer is ever penicent. Yet justice calls for his guilty blood. "Tam, sure, when you lay on the bat-

tle field wounded, I gave you a drink of

water. "And years ago, you gave me a drink of gr ef." "Look at me, Tam, I am old, and almost helpless. There are not many come far to seek this peace and pray for pardon. I am afraid to die. I be-

see me go there.' "I would go with you to see you Tam seized his victim and threw him

across the graves. "O God -The harrow tooth mashed his skull.

When morning came, a bloody mass

# Barbarous.

Nominally, imprisonment for debt is meet their liabilities. One of the curiosities of the law on this point has just been unearthed in Monticello, Sullivan County, N. Y. Four years ago a man was arrested there on an execution for thirty dollars and sent to jail. He has ever since remained a prisoner, and seems to be quite content with his lot finally it becomes easy, and not only and the care the law has bestowed upon him. Special legislation has been ment on the musical one-very little for stinginess or meanness. It calls for invoked in order to have the man liberated. Senator Low having introduced a bill in the Legislature empowering the Sheriff to turn the insolvent debtor out. What is needed is a general law covernervous headache brought on by the number for the young people to be to- than the poor good man The former ing such cases. It is not in Ludlow Street all a one that men have been kept went to operas and theaters together, churches and galleries of art. The confined for years because they could The piano was in full blast—a duet.

It was his first intimation that there was such an instrument in his neighbor.

The piano was in full blast—a duet.

It was his first intimation that there was such an instrument in his neighbor.

The piano was in full blast—a duet.

It was his first intimation that there was such an instrument in his neighbor.

The piano was in full blast—a duet.

It was his first intimation that there was not various other gala places.

The piano was in full blast—a duet.

It was his first intimation that there was not various other gala places.

But when penitential Leut came on short o fruition. It is a discredit to a should venture to undertake the man-bave contributed a fair share to the have contributed a fair share to the have contributed a fair share to the how wonderfully she is made. It would not various other gala places.

The plano was in full blast—a duet.

The plano was in full blast—a du first time alone, and prepared to go to hood. He disliked a piano in any but made them all miserable by refusing Many a young man thinks it gives him inmates of the jails all over the State. an elevate I standing in the eves o' so- The Legis'a ure should make haste to

## Where to Put It.

An Austin boy kept on throwing his munity will be on a far superior basis to "Well, sir, you cap into the air and catching it, after that in which remedies are used ignor-every morning." possible. Money is the recompense for his fat er had told him to keep his cap antly, according to hearsay, and not "Burnham, I heard once you had labor, and labor demands our strength on his head. Finally his father lost measure of capacity, of battering down thought of forsaking the law for the should not be frittered away. - Chicago interview, the parent threw away the hold remedies, hardly beyond comparstrap and asked:

> should have been?" setts, denounces "ashionable drink- "Yes, sir," sobbed the boy, rubbing "O," he answered evasively, "I ing," and hopes to see the time when himself where he neeled it most; "it

#### The Domestic Doctor.

When we read of the immense discoveries and inventions in the practice of medicine, the discrimination and diagnosis of delicate differences of kindred disease, the chemical discoveries and consequent application of new examination of the germs of various diseases, and new light thrown on their anæsthetics, we sorrow over the stupidity of those Dark Ages when the leech and the barber were one, and the trick of blistering and blood-letting and the administration of dried adders and pulverized angle-worms was the height of medical knowledge-knowledge that often called in witchcraft and divination to its aid.

Yet it is but a little while ago that

remedies as trifling as those of the Dark Ages were in vogue among us, and questioned only by those daring skeptics who doubted the fact that epidemics, traceable to and explainable by our own neglect and filthiness, were visitations of Providence. It is but the other day that the gouty were admonished to drink every day for a twelve-month a weak tea of the leaves of the holy thistle, made palatable by the addition of those of angelica-not less wise than the ancient Greek belief that eating Pagans. It will thus be seen that the ripe blackberries prevented people from becoming gouty, anyway; and at the same time it was held that a hysterical girl was to be cured by spreading her general head Christian. - Golden Rule. matutinal bread and butter with caraway seed, ginger and salt. These ideas, sented to be making rapid headway if they really reached the dignity of ideas, were hardly to be called improvements upon Hippocrates's notion aries, over 7,000 communicants and that the brain was a large gland which | 400 children in their mission schools. absorbed the spare moisture of the The Episcopalians report forty-five body, or Galen's that the soul was com- places of worship, 1,500 communicants posed of three parts, the vegetative in and 400 scholars in their mission the liver, the rational in the brain, and schools. The Methodists have eightythe irascible in the heart.

regarding the things that are to cure dis- churches. Other denominations are eases as instantly as the disease comes. | meeting with equal success. It is still held in some of the English | - Speaking about histories of the rural districts that a ring made of a United States for schools the Mobile sacramental shilling-that is, a shilling (Ala.) Register says: "It is important given in the alms collected at Com- that children should not imbibe ermunion—will at once cure the epilepsy; roneous impressions in regard to the and by the same class of people fried history of their country. They should mice are held to be a specific for small- not be written from a prejudiced or pox, the more effective specific, too, if partisan standpoint. They should give the mice are fried alive; and it is be- facts, and not indulge in disquisitions. lieved that the advice of anybody riding Especially should we of the South be on a piebald horse will cure the worse careful that children do not receive ercase of whooping-cough to be had. Mrs. roneous impressions in regard to the DeLany, in 1744, gave in all good faith great struggle between the sections. the recipe of sealing a spider into a We do not think that a school history goose-quill and hanging it round a should treat the war from a Northern child's neck to cure the ague; and or from a Southern standpoint. It Dr. Graham in his medical work should simply give a record of events. prescribes spiders' webs rolled into -Every Assembly District in New pills for intermittent fever. Perhaps York State is entitled to send to Corsome of our travelers who suffer nell University one student each year from Foman fever-although in this free of all charge for tuition, an item country the same thing is called only the Democratic "chill"—might try this to \$300. In spite of this President spider's pill to advantage. Bishop White reports that only about half these water a panacea for every ill; and for This state of things appears to be the cure of Lord Metcalfe, who died of largely due to the failure of teachers cancer so late as 1846, a plaster and and school commissioners to bring powder were prescribed by a friend and the benefaction properly to the attenwell-wisher, the chief ingredient in tion of boys and girls in their districts which was a portion of a young frog. anxious to go to college. Were all the Yet how can we laugh at these fancies appointments filled at one time Coror dare to despise them when we con- nell would possess from this source descend to carry a horse-chestnut in our alone old students. -Albany Journal. pocket to ward off the rheumatism? People who have listened to such nonsense have no right to smile even at the Egyptian who regarded the eating of a citron the first thing in the morning as an antidote and preventive of every sort of poison.

The truth is that we are all far too prone to dabble in physic without knowing anything about it, and had much rather take and give remedies of our own or the next person's conceit than call the doctor whose business it is to citing ourselves usually in just the thing .-- Whitehall Times. wrong way as a result. It might be of cold water, returned the glass after old woman." one sip to his wife, saying, "Take it, \_ "Yes," said the tramp, mournfully, my dear, and keep it for another time; my father cut me of with a shilling, I have always heard we should not and it was a good deal of money, too, trifle with remedies." The French aithough I didn't think so at the time. gentleman's precept, if not his practice, - Pailadelphia Call. would be worth our attention. Until our education in pathology is

fire for us to undertake to "doctor" ourselves, as the greater number of us are fond of doing in our little ailments, and really rather as if we were glad of the opportunity, especially so long as there is a class in the community educated for nothing else than to take care of the little ailments with the great ones, and much better aware than we ones. Indeed, apart from direct and get through tuning up their instruare how easily the little become great immediate safety, it would be better policy for us to call a physician in these small matters, because through them Blunt, how is it you contrive to hold the physician learns our constitutions your age so well? I declare! you look and the habits of our systems, and is as young as you did twenty years ago." better able to handle for us the larger Mrs. Blunt -"I don't know, unless it is troubles when they appear. The child that I escape a great deal of care by attaken in the night with the deadly chill tending to nobody's business but my of scarlet fever is dosed by the fright- own." Mrs. Squint-"Yes, that may ened mother till its power of sustaining be it; but, poor thing! you can't find itself is gone before the doctor comes; much pleasure in living, can you?" and another, seized with internal pains,

be had, and one is loath to call him in Featherly."-Philadelphia Call. the night unless the case be extreme, it follows that we shall go on administer- suppress one-self? Foes yer say, 'We ing the wrong dose, with the best in- eated at de table,' or, 'We has done tention and the worst result, for some ate at de table?" asked one Austin time to come. Much of this might be darkey of another, they being engaged obviated if, instead of a good deal of in a grammatical discussion. As they useless knowledge taught in the could not agree, the question was reschools, and expected to be learned, ferred to Uncle Moses for his decision, there were taught and obliged to be which was: "In de case ob you two learned a sufficient preliminary knowl- niggahs, none of you am right." edge of physiology for every girl to "What am de proper way to say." know the structure of her frame, and eated at de table. Uncle Moses?" "De how wonderfully she is made. It would properest way for sich cattle as you two gement of a household and the rearing of children till they know something of what it is they undertake, with such issues of life and d ath in their hands. rest assured that the health of the comfrom acquaintance with facts, and we patience. After a brief, but painful shall have heard the last of those houseison with which was the former admin-"Now, do you know where your cap istration of shot to an old lady troubled with "a rising of the lights."-Harper's

-A new Philadelphia song is called "Kick Me, Darling ers I Spore."

### SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

-Barnes, the mountain evangelist, claims to have converted 34,000 people in seven years.

-Philadelphia is the leading Methodist city in this country, having nearly remedies, the superb point of skill that one hundred churches within the city surgery has reached, the micros opical limits.—Philadelphia Press.

-According to the report of the London Tract Society 1,123,112 tracts have possible extirpation, the beneficence of been distributed during the year. It is an increase upon the previous year of 654,873. Special arrangements are being made for work at the forthcoming exhibition at Turin.

-The Young Women's Christian Association of Boston called their last entertainment "La Chocolatiere." It resembled the "Kettledrum" in many respects, and as part of the entertainment a "spoon drill," by about five hundred young women dressed as waiters, was given, and a large sum added to the building fund.—Boston

-The most accurate figures which can be given for the world's population and its religious condition in 1880 are as follows: Total population 1,433 millions, divided up into eight millions Jews, 175 millions Mohammedans, 415 millions Christians and 835 millions number of those who may be ranked under the general head Pagan is double the number of those classed under the

-The Protestant churches are represix missionaries and teachers and a There have been dogmas in all ages large number of members in their

empire, was weak enough to see in tar- never sent to the university a student.

### PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-Josh Billings believes every to-morrow has two handles. There is no hold on vesterday. - New Orleans Picayune. -The Queen of Tahiti, while visit ng lately a Paris institution for deaf mutes, said that in her island the intirmity was

unknown. -It doesn't cost anything to remem ber the poor, but if you want the poor know all about it, weakening or ex- to remember you it will cost you some-

-"Mother," said a Philadelphia better for us if we agreed with M. Mon- maiden, "I've made up my mind never thusin, who, being forbidden wine in to marry. If I had a nusband I think an illness, and prescribed large doses it would break my heart if he'd call me

-Puck says that the only way to wash a mule is to stand on the other better attended to, it is playing with side of the fence and use a garden hose.

Now, don't forget this. Every maa

ought to know how to wash a mule .-Boston Post. -"Wagner Concerts" are becoming the rage in this country. The trouble with such concerts is, that about four fifths of the audience sit through the entire performance wondering when the members of the orchestra are going to

ments. - Norristown Herald. -Mrs. Squint-"Dear me, Mrs.

-The little brother came quietly has by the fondest love and effort a into the parlor where Mr. Featherly supposed remedy sent tearing and rip-ping a murderous way through its little looking eagerly around remarked to body that should have been left abso- his sister: "Aunt Jane is mistaken." lutely quiescent. And the instances "What is it?" his sister asked are multipliable almost to infinity pleasantly, patting the dear little fellow where mistaken love has put the sick on the head, while Featherly gazed at one beyond help because relying too the two in wrapt admiration. "I don't too much on family tradition and the see any cap," he replied, "but Aunt wisdom of past generations. Jane just said that you were in the Still, as the physician can not always parlor setting your cap for Mr.

-"Which am de properest way to

# Couldn't Stand the Remedy.

A miserly, unkempt old man, who And whenever this shall be an absolute had been sick for some time, called on requirement of early education we may a doctor, and after telling his symptoms asked what he should do "Well, sir, you must take a cold bath

"What, wash all over every day?"

"Yes." "Will I die if I don't do it?" "You certainly will."

"Well, doctor, I ain't able to walk down town; will you go and get a preacher and an undertaker? I'll gohome and get ready to see them. You may send your bill to my administrator and he will settle it after I'm gone. Good day."-Boston Post.